21,000 HOT DOGS ARE SOLD EACH DAY

Manager of Bleachers Kennel Discloses Startling Figures.

WILD STORM OF PAPERS

Another Fan Bribes the 'Her ald's' Small Stand Re-

porter.

itine telling him how sorry we are. He is us to look where we're going the ext time. We promise. He goes on his y mumbling something under his eath. We fear he has said something polished. We must have removed all a polish when we stepped on his shine. It:15—We arrive at our favorite unt in the left field bleachers and cover that every seat is taken. Shall have to root in the centrefield achers? We hope not. The man whose his way us and belt us behind the ear len we aren't looking. What shall we are he we aren't looking. What shall we? Ha! here is Raymond Schuitz, Chigo's hottest fan, offering us a seat, anixs, Raymond! It's a good seat, the an excellent view of the fight that going on to our left. Nothing like ringside seat at a fight. Zowie! that is a peach of a right to the eye! But diplent of the wallop is glaring at us. It's only a paper storm. Everyle is tearing up his newspaper and ucking the scraps in the air. We not get the lidea, but it seems to be at the time. We think we'll get into the game. We think we'll get into the game. We think we'll get into the game, a grand time. Never knew a fellow id have so much fun throwing papers bund. When we get home we're going tear up all the old papers in the use and chuck 'em around. We hope to folks won't mind.

Truckman Offers Ride.

Truckman Offers Ride.

11:45—Anthony Allie, Matty Allis, Jack Hennessy and Louis Roseman, local fans, come up and introduce themselves. Jack drives a truck. His truck is outside and he says he'il drive us home if we put his name in the paper. Let us think. Doesn't this amount to bribery? And haven't we been bought too many times by the fans? Yes! By Gosn: we'll show 'em we have a scruple or two sft. . Do you hear what we are cilling, Hennessy? "A member of the pack of a truck" is what we are saying. "Whaddya mean—in the back of a ruck " sheare what we are saying. "Whaddya mean—in the back of a ruck " by hennessy. "What's the natter with sitting in the driver's seat with me?" Oh, well, that's different, Hennessy. Why didn't you soy so in he first place?

12—An excited debate is going on to ur right. A Glant fan refers to Frankie Frisch as the Fordham Flash. A distruntled pro-Yank opines that "Fordham lash in the pan" would be more appropriate. There are words.

12:15—We get an idea. Wouldn't it see fun to know how many hot dogs are cold on the grounds in a day? Sure! We cave our seat in charge of Raymond Schultz, with instructions to shoot to kill f any one tried to grab it, and go out a quest of the hot dog statistics. Where re we going to get, the information? We don't know, but we're going to come ack with it. We amble gayly down the unway, stop the first frankfurter calesnam we meet and ask him pointblank or the dope. He is so amazed by our uery that he almost drops his basket. I guess you think you're swart!" he houts when he recovers his poise. Don't get sore,' we offer pleadingly, be a good fellow and tell me how many off are sold on the grounds in a day. Il buy one if you tell me." "Who do at think you're kiddin'?" he retorts, tunging his fork savagely into the frankirter he is selling to a customer a few lats away. He wields a mean sausage ret, that the that he was heard a customer a few lats away. He wields a mean sausage ret, that the town and a meaner mustard

Hard to Figure.

Hard to Figure.

Ha! here's a more cheerful looking vender. "How many hot dogs are sold on the grounds in a day, buddy?" we ask him. He grins. We grin back. He doesn't say anything. A hopeful sign! He's figuring it out, no doubt. But no! He's walking away from us! There he is pointing us out to a customer and observing: "Yeah, that's the guy. He's nuits. Just asked me how many hot dogs are sold on the grounds. Can you beat it?"

We come to the conclusion that we

He's nits. Just asked me how many hot does are sold on the grounds. Cat you be the control of the conclusion that we where. Orbously these wenders do not take our informatin elses where. Orbously these wenders do not take our seriously. Where are we going to get the dope Hai An itself very bed to get the dope Hai An itself very bed and the stand where the hat dope are cooked. We make a bee l'ine for the shack and sak for the manager purpose of our call. In an time we discover that he's a regular guy. "Sure Till tell you's he says, with a pleasant as we hegfn to fleure. In cost than that hour (we are an able mathematical) was succeed in solving the problem by furfaced in langing till Parked with product we hegfn to fleure. In cost than half hour (we are an able mathematical) was succeed in solving the problem by furfaced in langing till Parked with product we hegfn to fleure. In cost than a half hour (we are an able mathematical) was succeed in solving the problem by furfaced in langing till Parked with pride over our discovery, we return to our set in the left field blackers.

GLOCURENTE, Mass. Oct 12.—The flattener's race, blotted out by for the flattener's the flattener's race, blotted out by for the shirt sleeves are red. A neathy fan younteers the information that liarry be keener because of the poppers. A new though the said to hour the solution of the series are straggered. Everybody wants to know why Pitcher tilder the said that harry used to be a filter and the said that harry used to be a filter of the blackers.

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By WALTER TRUMBULL S

YOUTH HOLDS THE LAST REDOUBT.

TOUTH holds the last redoubt. A twenty-two-year-old boy is all that stands to-day between the Giants and the baseball championship

of Darius, the Persian. At 22 John Keats had written the immortal poetry which will echo in the halls of time when all of us are dust. At 22 Waite

Hoyt, so recently a Brooklyn high school lad, is called upon to lead his comrades from the gloomy valley of the conquered.

For their defeat of yesterday has left the Yankees in desperate straits. One more victory for the Glants and the bitter war is over. Huggins and his men must win this afternoon or yield the spoils of conflict to a victorious foe. McGraw and his warriors can lose and still have one more chance to snatch the laurels from the grip of fate.

And while McGraw has some choice in the selection of his pitcher for this game. Huggins has just one hurler who can be expected to lead a successful sally against the enveloping host. Waite Hoyte is the only hope of the Vankees, but a sturdy hope they have found him. So grimly, but not without confidence, they gird themselves for battle.

PAST ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

Hoyt already has won two out of the three victories secured by his team. He pitched the second contest and the fifth, and in each of them his opponent was Artie Nehf. The same boxman probably will face him again to-day. In the second game of the series he shut the Giants out with two hits, one of which was in the nature of a scratch. He struck out five men and gave five bases on balls. In the fifth game he yielded one run and ten hits, two of which were doubles. Hoyt struck out six and gave two bases on balls. In eighteen innings, therefore, Hoyt has allowed three runs, two doubles, ten singles, given seven bases on balls and struck out eleven men.

Frisch and Kelly have made three hits apiece off Hoyt, Rawlings has made two and Burns, Bancroft, Young and Meusel one each. Meusel and Rawlings got the two base hits. Hoyt passed Young three times, and Burns, Meusel, Smith and Nehf once each. He struck out Burns and Kelly each three times, Nehf twice and Bancroft, Meusel and Snyder once. In spite of the fact that he twirled magnificently in the pinches, the Giants just about kicked away the second game they lost to him.

Nehf has permitted the Yankees nine hits in seventeen innings. Miller, Bob Meusel and Schang have made doubles off him. He has given eight bases on bails and struck out five men. Six runs have been made while he was on the mound. He gave Ruth three bases on balls and struck him out three times. Bob Meusel made three of the nine hits Nehf permitted.

One second baseman probably saved yesterday's game, while the other helped to lose it. It was the usually reliable Ward's fumble on Rawlings, in the seventh inning, which paved the way for the winning run. It was a leaping stop by Rawlings, in the second inning, that killed a Yankee rally. And it certainly demonstrates the long arm of coincidence, when it is remembered that Ward broke up a Giant rally in the third game by just such a leaping catch of a liner from the bat of Rawlings. The strands of these second basemen seem to be tangled in the web of fate.

It was a tough game for Mays to lose. He allowed six hits, but he kept them more scattered than the eight the Yankees secured from Douglas. Mays did not give a base on balls, and Douglas gave but one. Mays fanned seven men and Douglas three. Had it not been for that error in the seventh, the game probably would have gone into extra innings.

Mays had a chance to win his own game in both the first and last half of the seventh. In the first half of the inning he came to the plate with two men on base and two out, but rolled to Rawlings. In the last half if he could have got Snyder it would have made the third out; but Snyder doubled and Rawlings raced around from first with the winning run. It must be said that the outfielders played this hit of Snyder's in a very sloppy manner.

Mays almost lost a hand when he stopped Young's liner in the first inning. Moreover it was his pitching hand. The ball was in a hurry to reach the centre field fence when Mays flagged it. And Pipp must have given Douglas a little indigestion when he almost drove his hands back through his stomach with a liner in the seventh inning. And neither Douglas nor Rigler wanted anything to do with the liner that Baker drove through the box in that same session. Douglas waved at it as it went by, while the umpire skipped hastily out of the way and gave it all the room it needed crossing second.

Baker still can slam that horsehide. He made two hits out of three times up yesterday, and they were good, solid clouts. It was almost a dramatic moment when he stood at the plate in the ninth inning with two men out, the count three and two, and his team one run behind. Before the days of Ruth, when Baker himself was halled as the home run king, he had won a world series game on those same grounds by slamming the ball into the stands. The present Glants must have remembered history and been a good deal relieved when he confined his efforts to a single.

Baker's appearance on the far corner was caused by an injury to McNally, who hurt his arm in sliding to the middle bag in the second session. This injury caused him to make a bad throw a few moments later in trying to get Meusel at first, and gave Pipp a chance to make one of the greatest stops

Irish Meusel took occasion to demonstrate that his brother hasn't the only arm in the family. He chose Fewster as the object of his demonstration and cut him down at second with a pretty throw when he was trying to stretch a single into a double.

The first run off Mays was a little lucky. Young's drive to Ward was scored a hit, but ordinarily the second sacker would have fielded that ball cleanly. Then Young stole second and Meusel brought him in. Ward didn't have a good day, but he has been doing great work in this series.

Both Pipp and Kelly have shown a lot of sterling work around first base. Their ability to handle all sorts of thrown balls has saved their comrades on many an occasion, and they have been doing some snappy fielding themselves.

It certainly didn't look like a pitchers' battle when it started. The boys were getting the range with heavy artillery, and it appeared to be a question merely of which pitcher would first have to dive for the bombproof. But later on they seemed to warm to their work.

Detailed Story of Seventh Game

YANKEES — Douglas tossed out Schang. Mays was out, Rawlings to Kelly. Fewster fanned. No runs, no hits.

GIANTS—Miller sprinted in and caught
Snyder's fly. Douglas was out to Pipp,
unassisted. Burns hammered a double
to right centre, but was out trying to
reach third, Miller to Ward to Baker.
No runs, one hit.

YANKEES-Frisch caught Peck's foul near the field boxes. Then he threw out Miller at first. Bob Meusel drove high to right, but Young was under the ball. No runs, no hits.

GIANTS-Bancroft's bounder to Ward was thrown to first a fraction of a second ahead of the runner. It was a close decision. Ward tossed out Frisch. He also made a pretty stop of Young's bounder and threw to first for the third out. No runs, no hits.

YANKEES—Pipp drove a scorching liner right into Douglas's hands. Ward lifted an easy fly for Burns in centre. Baker singled to centre. On Schang's hit to right Baker sprinted to third. A passed ball followed, on which Schang reached second. Mays had a golden opportunity to win his own game here, but he was thrown out by Rawlings on a simple grounder. No runs, two hits. GIANTS—Kelly rolled feebly to Peck and was thrown out at first. Emil Meusel was thrown out at first. Emil Meusel was thrown out on strikes. On Ward's fumble Rawlings reached first safely. Snyder smashed a sizzling double to left centre, scoring Rawlings. Douglas was called out on strikes. One run, one hit.

TANKEES-Douglas threw Fewster's bunt to first ahead of the runner. Douglas struck out Peck, but walked Miller. Bob Meusel swung viciously, but the ball rolled to Bancroft, who threw him out at first. No runs, no hits.

in Ward's fly. Baker singled to centre. Devormer ran for him. Douglas threw out Schang. No runs, one hit.

Panama Joe Gans Beaten. Bosron, Oct. 12.—Jock Malone, St. Paul middleweight, won the decision in ten rounds to-night over Panama Joe

'We May Use Nehf To-day,' Says McGraw

HE series may be regarded as over," said John Me-Graw after the game yesterday. "We stand in a very strong position and we have a great lot of pitchers ready to go in to-morrow. Neft, of course, may look like the logical choice, but I do not know that I will send him in. "Barnes is roaring for another try, and he may go. Then I have Pat Shea, as well as Douglas himself. Phil thinks that he ought to go in to-morrow and finish the job. Behind them we have Toney and Sallee. "Barnes is roaring for another try, and he may go. Then I have Pat Shea, as well as Douglas himself. Phil thinks that he ought to go in to-morrow and finish the job. Behind them we have Toney and Sallee.

"The boys gave Douglas great support to-day. It would have been a pity had they done otherwise. Everything looks fine and rosy, and there will be no ninth game."

Composite Box Score of First Seven Games of the 1921 World Series

TO PERSONAL		GIANTS.															
Player.	ab		h	2b	36	hr	tb	80	bb	hp	sh	sb	Bat.				Field.
Burns,cf	29	2	10	4	1	0	16	4	2	0	1	1	.345	6	0	0	1.000
Bancroft.ss.	30	2	5	1	0	0	6	4	0	0	1.1		.167	16	13	1	.967
Frisch,3b	26	5	9	0	1	0	11	3	4	0	0	3	.346	11	21	2	.941
Young.rf	23	3	6	1	1	0	9	2	5	0	1	1	.261	7	1	0	1.000
Kelly,1b	26	3	7	1	0	0	8	8	3	0	0	0	.269	73	6	0	1.000
E.Meusel.lf	25	4	9	2	1	1	16	2	2	0	0	1	.360	7	2	0	1.000
Rawlings,2b	26	2	7	1	0	0	8	3	0	1	0	0	.269	16	24	0	1.000
Smith.c	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.000	7	2	1	.900
Snyder.c	20	4	8	1	0	1	12	1	0	0		0	.400	38	5	0	1.000
Douglas.p	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	'2	0	0	1	0	.000	2	10	0	1.000
Barnes,p	9	3	4	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	.444	1	1	0	1.000
Nehf,p	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	.000	1	4	1	.833
Toney,p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	0	1.000
Totals.	233	28	65	11	4	2	90	31	18	1	4	6	.279	*185	90	5	.971

Runs batted in—By Ruth, 4; by Pipp, 2; by Young, 3; by E. Meusel, 7; by Rawlings, 4; by Hoyt, 1; by R. Meusel, 3; by Miller, 2; by Ward, 4; by Bancroft, 3; by Snyder, 2; by lurns, 2; by Schang, 1; by Kelly, 3; y Fewster, 2; by Frisch, 1; by Mcially, 1.

McNally; Schang and Ward.

Struck out—By Barnes (Schang, 2; Ward, 3; Miller, 3; Ruth, Shawkey, McNally, 2; R. Meusel, 2; Harper, Peckinpaugh, Pipp, Fewster); by Mays Kelly, 3; Douglas, 2; Frisch, Burns, Bancroft, E. Meusel); by Toney (Ruth) by Rogers (Rawlings); by Quinn (Bancroft, E. Meusel); by Toney (Ruth), 3; Ward, 2; Miller, 2; Schang, 2; R. Wend, 2; Miller, 2; Schang, 2; R. Wend, 2; Miller, 2; Schang, 2; R. Wend, 2; Peckinpaugh, 2; Pipp, McNally and Fewster); by Hoyt (Kelly, 3; Burns, 3; Nehf, 2; Bancroft, E. Meusel, Royder); by Nehf (Ruth, 3; Ward, Hoyt); by Shawkey (Bancroft, Rawlings, Young, 2; Frisch); by Harper Frisch); by Piercy (Kelly and Rawlings). Bases on balls—Off Douglas (Ward, Miller, Ruth, Schang, Pipp); off Hoyt

Bases on balls—Off Douglas (Ward, Miller, Ruth, Schang, Pipp); off Hoyt

Humberstone Tough Nut Is Best Dog in Bronx Show

Leading Honors Awarded to Wire Haired Foxterrier.

TANKEES-Pipp was retired on a first class. The only truly American grounder to Rawlings. Burns gobbled bred dog in the show was the Boston terrier. There were an even hundred of this popular breed, and they were ably judged by W. F. Kinder of Boston. The winning dog was the Philadelphia entry, Highway Bob, owned by George F Mctelski. He is a handsomely marked Boston, and was shown in superb form. and not only defeated all the dogs but also the local winning bitch, Mrs. P. J

Sullivan's Gloria Grand. The second largest entry was the shepherd dogs. A sensational youngster came out in George Wagner's Arbo II. old, he went right through to reserve

old, he went right through to reserve winners and was only beatsn by the winning dog, Rexden-Belcarza Kennels' Detelef von Siegtal, who was just lately imported from Germany, where he was owned by the Berlin Police Department. He is a high class police dog.

The toy breeds were extra quality. In Pomeranians the winning dog was Mrs. E. Seely's Vimmie Sable Boy. He is a beautiful orange sable, and proved such a good specimen that he went from pupples to winners dogs. The winning blich was Mrs. Louise Noble's Black Princess. She is under three pounds and is rightly named, as she is cosl black and one of the best that has been seen in many shows.

Pekingese were judged by H. L. Mapes, Mrs. F. Y. Mathis of Greenwich, Conn., won winners dogs, with

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Appearance Like New Mechanically Right and Prices Right

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Embryo Dempseys and Leonards climbed into the ring at Madison Square Garden last night, and with the hope of some day wearing pugilistic crowns fought with an enthusiasm seldom exhibited by champlons, amateur or professional. While many of the aspiring disciples of Figg were blissfully ignorant of the rudiments of ring science, yet each fought as though a world's title depended on the outcome of his efforts. It is this feature that makes amateur boxing so interesting to the spectators, and never have the onlookers been more enjoyably entertained. The first knockout of the night was scored in the 158 pound class by Sammy Monkevies, Belmont A. C. of Newark. He dropped Charles Melsel, St. Bartholomew's Club, after 51 seconds of the second round. The bout was a terrific fight. Melsel had Monkeviez groggy in the first round, and he was dazed in the second. But the Jerseyman was wonderfully game and kept punching till he brought down his man for a complete knockout.

IN GARDEN BOUTS

S. Monkeviez Knocks Out C.

Meisel in Second Round

of 158 Pound Class.

By CHARLES F. MATHISON.

Seventh Bout—Paul Law Forto, Lane Boys, club, defeated Anthony Lewis, unattached; referee stopped bout in first round.

First Bout—S. Monkeviez, Belmont Club, lefeated Charles McIsel, St. Bartholomew's Club; stopped by referee in second round. Second Bout—Nick Whalen, unattached, deteated William Young, St. Christopher Club; tropped by referee in second round.

Third Bout—Bernard Feeny, St. Jerome's C. C., defeated Charles Rusy, Montauk A. C., hree rounds; judges' decision.

Fifth Bout—Ed Riley, St. Christopher Club defeated Martin Jorkowitz, Ansonia Club referee stopped bout in third round.

referoe stopped bout in third round.
175 POUND CLASS.
First Bout—P. W. Anderson, unattached infeated W. J. Cleeff, unattached; refere topped bout in third round.
118 POUND CLASS—SECOND TRIALS.
First Bout—Louis Gugliemini, Pastime A.
C., defeated John Richard, unattached referee stopped bout in first round.
Second Bout—Leon Spieler, unattached, de

the puppy, Greenwich Chen Wha. In thiches Mrs. M. E. Warren won with Pan Chows Model, bleased with the best Pekingese head seen in years.

Chows were judged by Ruben Clarke, who had a nice collection to look over. Greenacre Kennsis was awarded first prize with the well known Red Knight, with Mrs. Dorothy A. Amdrade's His Majesty, reserve. The Chow that attracted much attention was Greenacre's Filicity Triumph. He is a high class Chow, good head, good bone, sound mover, just a trifle long in body. In bitches Bainbridge Kennels won with Ch. Windholme Wanlung. a beautiful red, and she beat the winning dog for special for best in show.

The best dog in the show was the wire-hair fox terrier Champion Humberstone Tough Nut, owned by Irving C. Ackerman.

C. defeated John Richard, unattached, defeated Capranella, unattached, defeated, defeated Domonic Pape, unattached, three rounds; judges decision.

Second Bout—Leon Spieler, unattached, defeated, defeated Capranella, unattached, defeated, defeated, defeated, defeated, defeated Club, three rounds; judges' decision.

Fourth Bout—Joseph Moore, St. Christopher Club, defeated Edward Jackson, Grace Club; dog, defeated Edward Jackson, Grace Club; dog, defeated Domonic Pape, unattached, three rounds; judges decision.

Special Triumph. He is a high class Chow, good head, good bone, sound mover, just a trifle long in body. In the crounds; judges decision.

Special Triumph. He is a high class of the proposition of

AMATEURS HIT HARD Giants Home Club in Ninth Game if Played

I F the Yankees should win to-day and a ninth game is necessary the Giants will be the home team, the Yankees batting first. This was decided in the clubhouse at the Polo Grounds yesterday afternoen. Commissioner Landis tossed a coin and President Stoneham of the Giants called the turn.

The prices will be the same as in the former games of the series, but seats will be for sale only at the Polo Grounds on day of game, Gates will open at 9:30 A. M.

PENTATHLON TITLE WON BY A POINT

Ned Gourdin of Harvard Victor Over Joseph Erbal at Travers Island.

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